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The Girl Next Door

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Chapter 1 by Alex Fortier

Legs apart. Headed turned forward sat Andrea. I would stare into space every day. A lucky seat. Beautiful, smart, and witty. Everything a guy would ever want. She rarely talked to me. I remember the first time though. I was reading a book intently as I'm an avid reader, and she turned.

"Hey, I know I really good book. It's called the Fifth Wave. You should read it."

I watched her face the entire time. You could see the compassion on her face. She really wanted me to read it. We both stared directly at each other. That was when I knew she might have liked, though highschool I could never rack up the nerve to ask her. She was the girl next door.

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